

Monday, 1/10/19




Dear Jimmy,

I have been studying Swedish all evening so will stop for awhile and write to you. Saturday night we were over at Mary and Mike's for dinner and bridge and Sunday night we went to Goldengate for dinner and bridge.

Uncle Jim is home from the hospital, in fact he has been home for a week. He is very impatient and finds it hard to sit around at home but he is coming along just fine. He doesn't even remember the first couple of days after the operation.

Sandi took Mikey to the doctor today for the routine blood-test. She had her mother's car and on the way home she stopped at the super market and as she was driving out

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of the lot a woman drove into her smashing up the driver side of the car. She and Mikey were not hurt but shaken up. Mikey was thrown on the floor. The police were there when Stella arrived. It was the other woman's fault and she didn't try to deny it. Her husband was killed in a small plane crash near Kenton last month and her mind wasn't quite on her driving...

Mike has bet five dollars toward twenty-five dollars that the huckies won't win one single game this season. It looks like he has a good chance of winning the 25 dollars.

Dad is still going to the A. B. M. Bldg. to work on the computer. Mary will finish her shorthand course this Thursday. My class will go until June so I should learn something. Dad thinks I have learned a lot

Already.

I am going to play bridge Tuesday and Wednesday so I do find it hard to study all the time like I really want to.

I hope you are fine and I will write again soon.

Love,

Mom